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1973

M. P. NEWS

STATE DOCUMENTS

MAR 7 1973

DEC. - JAN. 1973

Happy New Year

STATE OFFICIALS

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SECRETARY OF STATE.....FRANK MURRAY

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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

I am sure that i am writing to an unsatisfied circulation. Past records reveal that many of you are lacking issues. For those of you who feel we owe you---- send us a small post card stating the subscription date, number of issues received and not received. From this and my records I will extend your subscription properly.

I have no previous experience in this type of work so please bear with me.

I would like to thank the previous for there work in arranging the circulation cataloge. They were doing a fine job. I only hope that after some experience I can raise my issues to their standards.

Realizing this issue is late I will try to have the paper out on the 5th of each following month. I hope to have it reorganized by the time I parole someone will take it over.

I have been presented an outline from the warden that I am to stay within the borders. I am aware that this is not the normal procedures but what can I say??

If I miss an issue of importance-- please rite. I will have a "LETTERS TO THE EDITOR" column that I will answer the major issues at hand. I want to emphasize to my fellow inmates, I would like to receive their poetry and art as that will be the main bulk of the paper.

Soon we weil have a reporter from Rothe Hall. We have missed items in this issue simply because I have had no information.

I will appreciate all constructive criticism and will follow the best ideas presented. Here's hoping you enjoy our first issue and have had a happy holiday.

PEACE,
Charles F. Hughes

STATISTICS

For all that are interested the following are the statisics from 12/1/72 to 1/10/73. Taken direct from the office of statitition, Mrs. Lightfoot. There were a total of 50 new inmates during this period and the most nortorious crime belongs to the fast-panners, aliasly known as check artists. Burglary ran a tight second as robbery slid into third. Narcotics is on the steady climb with the close fourth place. The owest on the totem pole was the newly used henious crime of malicious Injury & displacement of public telephone facilities. tsk tsk

The newest enforce law in the last few years is the act of dueling. The lowest # is 14884 and the highest is23-497. Most of the total population come inbetween the # of 19000 and 23497. We well keep the score for those of you who would like to maybe start running a numbers game on the results of each month.

Democracy or Aristocracy ?

On April 7, 1960 John F. Kennedy said. "The facts are that 17 million Americans go to bed hungary, 15 million Americans live in substandard housing, 7 million families are struggling to survive an income of less than $2,000 a year, and we have 4 million unemployed workers".

That same year, according to the US department of commerce census bureau, 42% of all American families had incomes below the $5,000 a year which at that time was considered the bear minimum required to maintain the average family.

On Nov. 11, 1962 the New York Times reported a detailed study which revealed that in 1935 the poorest 20% of American families received only 4% of the entire National income. Their share rose to 5% in 1944 and has remained at that ever since. These figures hardly support the picture that Americans have been given, about the equilazation of "OUR GREAT SOCIETY".

From a 1971 issue of the New York Labor News, figures are available to show that a relative handfull of capitalists (one percent of the total population,) owns a smashing 76% of all the corporation stock. 6% of the population own the other 24%. Now you ask about the remainding 93%; they own no stock at all! To emphasize the concentration of stock ownership and the absolute economic power of a few capitalist, over the (millions) masses of US workers, a writer in the June 1958 issue of the AMERICAN ECONOMIC REVIEW, a journal of the AMERICAN ECONOMIC ASSOCIATION, observed that the market value of the stock owned by the Rockefeller family in a single corporation, (Standard Oil of New Jersey), was twice the market value of all the holdings, of the American wage earners.

Thirty years ago the poorest 5th of the population earned 4.1% while last year the poorest fifth earned 4.6%. At that rate equality is just around the corner!

Society clucks over Daniel Moynehan and his discovery that the urban black family is a wreck. At the same time exprence account executives wonder why poor people are so "dirty", and at the same time supporters of a 50 billion dollar military budget derlore "crime in the streets".

What irrateted the liberals about Eisenhowers 50s was the sick assumption that the essentil problems had been solved. That delussion was crippled by John F. Kenredys rallying cry to "get the country moving again", which of course buried by Lyndon Johnson's mighty sermons on "OUR GREAT SOCIETY".

Now, we have "TRICK" DICKY" who runs around trying to make things perfectly clear.

Myself, I think things have been perfectly clear for a long time, when in 1919 Wood ow Wilson said in an address delivered in St. Louis, "Why my fellow citizens, is there any man or woman here, who does not know that the seed for war in the Modern World is industrial and commercial rivalry"?

---Ron Jones---

PEACE

Well now that the peace treaty has been signed we can all relax? Now all we have to worry about is how to employ over 300 troops that will soon be returned to the good old U.S.A. I say what are they going to do about the political prisoners that have been persecuted because of their beliefs against the war? What now? What has really happened? It seems funny to me that a war we have fought for years and that no one has been the victor in cannot end over night! It will be interesting to see what the outcome is going to be. But for the present all I can say is PEACE!!

CHARLES F. HUGHES

Judges in Prison?

In a previous issue of M.P. News an article was run about a man appointed to be judge sentenced himself to three days in their state institution. Someone ask- why? He said he didn't know enough about prison to justifiably sentence a man to one. He said the experience would be good for him. I dissagree with the time he considered enough to evaluate it. But I respect this mans ethics.

I feel any man who is in a position to sentence another should be aware of what he is doing. Let us call it job orientation. A month is enough time for him to think what 10, 15, 50 or even natural life is like in "OUR SOCIETY".

Articles have been printed on this before. They will continue to be printed until it is indoctrined into society "any man who wishes to be a judge must experience what he is doing to human lives. Then let them decide whether they want the job or not. I don't think the majority of judges realize what they are sentencing a man to. This would be a remedy in the cruel and unusual sentences that are sometimes handed out.

Hundreds of young men(18-20) are sentenced to prison each year. Taxpayers have provided youth camps. Who has decided how for councelors should work with these men? How about the young man before realizing the serious ness of jumping bail gets classified maximum security? Prison is where he nourishes his hate towards the men who went him here. When finally released he is ready to defie them.

What about the older men? the senile and feeble. The ones who simply suffer from old age! These men are often sentence to hard labor, (as Montana still does). I admit that it is not as it sounds. We are not breaking rocks and digging and refilling holes with dirt. We simply do the neccessities; laundry, cooking, clerical, maintenece and so on. A young man can tolerate this. The older Man is just not up to it mentally or physically.

For us inbetween these age groups we have to put up with a system that has so unchangeable variables. When I say unchangeable I mean the fact we have no rights HERE in this prison.

If a judge would experience waking up in the morning to a buzzer (loud and very annoying when it is operated by a

man who takes pleasure in annoying men with it). Going to a breakfast he would like to improve, but cannot because he has no rights. Then it's back to his cell, buzzer, go to lunch, to his cell, buzzer, to work, to his cell, to dinner, to his cell, to the showers, to his cell all the time under the surveilance of 6 eves (towers) with God only knows how many guns.

Now comes the time that I am sure he will enjoy the most, (hobby, T.V., and the pool tables) but for those who can't afford an interesting and profitable hobby, it's pool and T.V.. Soon he would discover that pool and T.V/ is not so interesting after all. This is when a man gets involved in activities that sometimes afford him a trip to seggregation.

Now he retires to his house. YES, his house! For that is what that 9x7 cubicle he once called a cell becomes.

Men through the help of M.D.T.A., Voc Rehab, Toastmasters, Jaycees have been making something of themselves. Some men will not make it. There is a lack of these programs now. Even our M.D.T.A. government sponsored program has been turned over to the state and may have to be discontinued. We need these programs and we need them now! We need alot of things but true rehabilitation programs. Not just false hopes we have now.

YES, maybe we did wrong. No, we didn't expect to be pampered or to live in luxury! But WE are MEN. WE are HUMAN Beings! If you free people of the Nation expect us to act like it, we expect to be treated like humans. YES, Many of us feel that we owe society something. Some of us intend to pay it. Not only with the time that you sentenced us to die, but if you keep supporting these programs we will be able to repay in our good citizenship. Don't let us down.

If together we all improve our environment and raise our children properly we won't have to build new prisons and finance more rehabilitation programs. Maybe I'm an idealist, but isn't it the typical industrial opinion to invest money to make money? I say [illegible] with investing money to remanufacture human lives correctly? Quote: "Some men see things as they are and ask, WHY? I

(Judges in Prison-Continued)
dream of things that never were and ask WHY NOT?" --Robert Kennedy.

Let judges experience for themselves. They might think twice about sentencing an habitual criminal to 30 years at hard labor for a $25 check, or sentencing a young man, I repeat a young man who was found guilty of 2nd degree murder to life, while another man in premeditated murder copped out to a lesser charge of 2nd degree murder and was sentenced 10 years. Yes, this does happen all too frequently.

When we are released, don't send us back. For little does the free person know or understand that by your meek ways of, Sorry no jobs available, not respecting us as human beings, not trusting us and continually waiting for that one wrong move, it is almost impossible for a parolee to make it in society. I certainly don't mean for you to make bank courriers out of us but at least give us a job that we can make a decent living at. Let us earn our money honestly!

Trust us until you suspect something then confront us man to man. By doing this you will help yourself and us too to become better citizens.

GENTLEMEN, SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE ABOUT THESE SUPREME COURT RULINGS. THOSE MEN IN DEER LODGE ACTUALLY BELIEVE THEY APPLY TO THEM
DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT MONTANA IS IN THE UNION?

SUPERCON

OUR STORY BEGINS ONE DAY IN MONTANA STATE PRISON AS MILD MANNERED CONVICT "KENT LARK" IS ON HIS WAY TO THE HOSPITAL WITH A PILL PASS.

FTP COMICS

-PRESENTS-

Women Who Wait

This is for you Sweetheart, and to all those wonderful women who wait day after day, month after month, year after year.

The condition of being tied emotionally to the cold grey walls of an American prison mat be one of the most unrewarding experiences on earth. It is a classic study in frustration in which month after month, year after year, women - each in her own capabilities, faith, fortitude and fidelity embark on the countless journeys which will take them once again, face to face with men who are behind bars.

To look, to touch, to wisper nervously, trite and commonplace utterings which convey nothing more than a vast and immeasurable longing because what each of the words would truly speak cannot even be properly formed in such an environment, but are reserved for some other day and some other time more fitting.

In spite of finacial hardships, they come; in spite of job schedules that must be rearranged, they come; in spite of transportation difficulties, they come; in spite of everything, they come.

I feel, one wife said in a visiting room, "that facing up to my vows in this difficult situation is the supreme challenge of my life, and I intend to meet it squarely." Those words, beyond anything else that could be written explain the "why" of it.

Why will they make these arrangements for a day off work with its accompaning loss of incme, why will they take scant dollars that are needed desperately at home and use them for bus or train or taxi fare to a prison. Why will they brave the curious and often malicious stares of all manner of people who know or suspect that they are off to visit someone in prison, someone beyond the pale, why will they knock ever so firmly on a prison door and say "let me in, I've come to see my man". For her words bespeak the true meaning of honor as it has been interpated since the beginning of time. She is, in every sense of the word honoring her vows for better or for worse. Not becuase her man is in prison, but in spite of it.

Some women have found this to be too much of a burden to bear. They laid it down and left there men alone, what can be done but forgive them! For we have shirked responsibilities and we know what it is to disappoint those who love and rely on us....

"THE HARBINGER"

MARIJUANA

WASHINGTON (AP)------Consumers Union, the non-profit organization for product testing, has recommended that marijuana be legalized.

"Marijuana is here to stay, "said a report begun by CU in 1969. No conceivable law enforcement program can curb its availability".

CU suggested that all laws controlling marijuana be repealed and replaced with controls only on cultivation, production marketing of the srimulant.

It also recommends that all those who are imprisoned for the possesion or for selling marijuana be released immediately.

"It's much too late to debate the issue," the report said, adding: "We do not recomend legalization becuase we believe marijuana is safe or harmless." "No drug is safe or harmless to all people at all dosage levels or under all conditions of use."

Instead the report said, CU is seeking an end to the Black Market which has led to the "criminalization and alienation of young people."

Christmas Program '72

Well the Jaycees have done it again, along with the help of Bert Solle got Chris Cross to put together a rather excellent Christmas Program in a weeks notice. Chris Cross gathered talent for our show by an advertisement in a newspaper article. He received a reply of a 100 strong, and after careful screening 30 were allowed to perform.

The performers included the River Bottom Band accompanied by Cinnamon Jelly, a go-go dancer, Merlin Greenfield, a comedian, Koscomi Indian Dance Team, Bob Cambell an A.C.L.U. Attorney, and last but not least the Sweet Smoke Country Rock Revival, accompanied by Diane Janeen, a female vocalist.

The program began during the middle of Chris Cross's (our M.C. and producer) introduction when to our surprise the sweetest looking KID in the joint, came schuffling down the isle dressed in typical drab khaki's only once on stage began what will likely to become known as " The Prison Strip ". For the KID in khaki's was none other than Cinnamon Jelly who later was to perform.

And then there was music as River Bottom Band played the following, Sunshine medelied into Groovy, Soul Shake, Wild Night, Kansas City and Vehicle Man. Their two vocalists did an exceptional job together. With that and their lead guitarist and drummer I believe they have good potential of making it. At the end of their set

Chris related some material that he (so he said) gathered on the oualif-

ications of two guards which were,#1. being a Boy Scout and#2 winning a Betty Crocker Bake Contest. This got a round of applause and the show went on.

Next was a young comedian by the name of Merlin Greenfield from Helgate High in Missoula. He perfomed an exceptionally good satire on Mike Hammer and had a few words about our warden himself. Merlin is presently a Junoir and studying Drama, and judging by his performance is doing very well.

Then the Koscomi Indian Dance Team entertained us with three different styles of War Dances, a demonstration of Hoop Dancing and finished with an example of competition Fancy Dance.

I'm sure that the population will with me- the costumes and dancing were exceptional. This Team took 2nd in the National Competition in 69' and 1st in 71'. They will be returning in 73' and I'M sure they will do just as well.

Now this brought us to the introduction of Bob Cambell. For those of you who are not familiar with this man, he is an American Civil Liberties Union attorney who is working through Government and state channels to help us. He presented a very humorous an satirical political talk that we all enjoyed very much. From his talk it became, (the fact that it is,) that certain Montana State Officials of the Law and other offices don't believe the United States Supreme Court rulings apply to the men in Deer Lodge. I wonder if they are aware that Montana is part of the Union? Although his talk was humorous, it had a serious ending. He informed us that while people are working to help us,

(cont. next pg.)

(C.P. cont.)
they don't want to be dissapointed when we are released. We all know and agree that parts of the system have to change.

This is not enough. We have to start giving our time to that cause instead of that cause giving us time. As Bob put it, if we don't change ourselves and the parts of the system we will forever be locked away.

The program continued as Sweet Smoke Country Rock Rivival and female vocalist Diane Jansen, performed So Lonesome I could Cry, and Harper Valley P.T.A.

They also did a male vocal of Midnight Special.

To climax the show both groups joined together and jamned through Jail House Rock, Johny be Good and other favorite rock-n-roll originals. Along with the music, Diane Jansen and Cinnamon Jolly displayed some rather enticingly good go-go dancing. I only hope they enjoyed performing for us, as we did in viewing it. For those of you who receive this edition, on behalf of the population of inside and Rothe Hall I wish to thank you all for those few hours of enjoyment. For those of you here lets hear it for the JAYCEES.

PEACE, C. HUGHES

STILL MORE.....

Con's Prayer

When some fellow yields to temptation
And breaks a convertional law,
We look for no good in his makeup,
But, Lord, how we look for the flaw.
No one asks, " ho did the tempting?"
Nor allows for the battles he fought.
His name becomes food for the jackals,
The saints who have never been caught.
I'M a sinner, O Lord and I know it.
I am week, and I blunder and fail.
I am tossed on lifes stormy ocean,
Like a ship thats caught in a gale.
I am willing to trust in the mercy,
To keep the commandments thou'st taught
But deliver me, Lord, from the judgment,
Of the saints who have never been caught.

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The purpose of this publication is to give inmates the opportunity for self expression: to provide a medium for discussion of public problems; to foster better understanding between inmates and the public; and to be constructively informative.

The M. P. NEWS does not, nor is it intended to reflect the view or opinions of the Board of Institutions or the Staff of Montana State Prison.

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ADDRESS: The EDITOR, P.O. Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana, 59722

-The Ghost of Christmas Past-

Well I have just celebrated or rather endured my first Christmas at Montana State Prison. (I only have to endure 18 more before I get out) I didn't get what I wanted from Santa this year (a discharge paper) but I guess that is the same where ever you are, you never get what you want. Santa seemed rather slimmer this year than I remembered and some where along the line he lost his beard In fact he looked somewhat like the Deputy Warden. (this probably explains why I didn't get my discharge papers)

On Christmas eve Santa (highly doubtful, I still say he looked like the Deputy Warden) presented me with my Christmas present. This consisted of 2 packs of Camels, 28 pieces of hard rock candy, (rather unsavory too and 46 nuts in various shapes and assorted flavors. They were pretty hard too, almost broke a tooth out trying to crack one open.) This assortment of goodies or whatever has to be one of the most unusual presents I have ever received, not withstanding the gold plated, initialed 3½ foot shoe spoon I received when I was seven years old. Later on the same night we were treated to cookies and coffee a rarity in itself. Now I don't like to knock St. Nick but really now, just because I hung up a dirty sock, (no fault of mine, we only get one pair a day) was certainly no reason not to fill it.

Well all good things must pass and as Christmas eve vanished into oblivion Christmas day appeared to take it's place. Now the 25th of December has always been a pretty good day for me, no matter where I was but this year some thing seemed to be lacking. I missed being with my family and the sumptious dinner we always had (the dinner we had was cold turkey on a metal tray) on such occasions. More than all this I missed the joy, peace, and good will which is part of Christmas tradition.

Finally to get down to the essence of the subject, Christmas is just another day one which we, the inmates, must try to forget. Try to forget what lies just outside these walls and let me tell you it is very hard to do this on an ordinary day much less a holiday! I hope to spend next Christmas outside but if not I guess all I have to say is:

"Christmas Bah Humbug."

E. Scrooge
(ANDRE TAYLOR)

FIRESIDE

THE BAHA'I' WORLD FAITH

Maybe you've heard it called on Sunday... the word is Fireside. The most successful growing religious meeting in Deer Lodge. The Baha'a faith is located in every state, province, islands, and most cities of the free world. Like most new groups in the prison, the Fireside began like an embryo and is now spreading rapidly. The answer is simple ... anyone who is capable of having an inquisitive mind, a true heart and the ability to leave the old dogmas behind will find something not being told at other religious meetings. Dear friends, this something is the truth. The proofs and truths are exchanged for your time.

No clergy rattles you with blind faith no cries sinners and waves idols in your face. What we do is talk truth, science and facts. We have a belief that can capture anyone who can open his mind.

The faith is best spread on college campus, because the intellectual cannot be sold a bill of goods. We believe in one God, not three, of the would be polytheistical miracles.

A great work is being undertaken by Dr. Leland Jensen, the proclaimed Joshua and through him our eyes have been opened to many mysteries, to others still unsolved. Can one man shake the theology of our times who wears the clothing of

(baha'i cont.)

a con and has been accused of a rotten crime? There are those who begin to wonder no matter where the hail. Many have left this prison with new eyes and have come back from all over the state to attend firesides.

He has released an article "The Beast." He points out that the present 4 world thermo-nuclear powers is the Beast prophisized in Daniel and Revelation, in the Bible. The reason being, the symbol of America is the Eagle, England the Lion, Russia the Bear, France the Lepard, as prophisized. He points out in the Bible where this Beast is to be utterly destroyed.

Baha'u'llah, meaning the glory of God is the manifestation of God for our age. He fufils the prophecies for Christ's return. He gave a new revelation for a civilization, " The Kingdom God on Earth ". This Kingdom is soon to be born into the world. The birth pangs of of the Kingdom will be death pangs of " The Beast ".

The Fireside is arranged as a group discussion. All are welcome---Every Sunday----at 12 noon--at the school.

JOHN D SMITH

JAYCEE NEWS

QUIGGS RECEIVES STATE JAYCEE AWARD FOR PRISON JAYCEES PROJECT

The prison chapter of the La Barge jaycees tied for first place in a public relations project awarding held at the State Winter Board Convention in Dillon December 8-10.

Thanks to our sponsor, Mr. Mola, Gary L. Quiggs,our local president and inmate was able to receive the award in person.

The award went to our chapter's efforts and accomplishment in getting the washer and dryer for inmate's personal clothing. They are located in the main prison's recreation area. ---MAYCUMBER---

GRAPEFRUIT AND ORANGES ARE ON THE WAY

Local inmate jaycees will soon be selling grapefruit and oranges here to raise money for the Jaycees Open House to be held February 25 here in the main prison.

The present project of the [illegible] is the selling of "soft-touch" Playboy cards with envelopes, and both clear and spun honey. These are still available.

We urge everybody to support our Open House. There will be state jaycee members with possibly representives from the national scale. As we are getting low on the green,your consumption of our fruit will be of great assistance.

---Maycumber--

AY OUT ROGRAM

There is a program in the making that I'm sure you will all be interested in. Jay-Out will be a parole plan that will be sponsored by the Jaycees from various chapters around the state. They will take the responsibility of helping a parolee find a job and begin to work his way back into society. This program will not be limited to La Barge members only. This program will be designed for the entire population. Lets hope that the state officials go along with the idea. It has been proven to work in other areas and will hopefully work in ours. PLACE C.F.H.

HIRE A PAROLEE

DON'T PANIC!

So I'm an exconvict. That's my past not yours. So why are you so jumpy? I come to you for a job, or a roof over my head, or a square meal, or maybe just to say hello-what's the big deal about that? Treat me like you would anyother person who came to you for a similar service. Look me in the eye-I'm not embarrassed. Tell me the facts as soon as you know them-I'm not going to run amuck if you can't hire me, or board me or feed me. Tell me what's bugging you about me and maybe we can work it out. Then, maybe we can't. But let's talk it outlike men. It's the man who counts as he is today, isn't it? If we were all served according to our past sins...

DON'T PRY!

Ask me what you got to know, but stop it there. Don't go seekng vicarious "thrills" at my expense. Would you ask a chronic asthma victim what suffocation is like? Or an alcoholic to describe the taste of a maritni? So why ask me what it's like in solitary, or when the lights go out in the Big House? Frankly it's none of your business. Ask me for what offense I was convicted, and my present plans for the rest of my life. Then you decide whether or not there's room for anything between us-just as you would with any person you meet for the first time. If we become friends, then maybe you can ask me some of the other things.

DO BE HONEST

If you don't like ex-convicts, or if you can't hire them, tell me so right off the bat. Believe it or not, I'll understand. Don't give me a Sunday school lecture on your personal code of morality or a lot of crap about the "sensitivity" of your professional standing. An honest yes or no will save us both a lot of time.

IF IT BOTHERS YOU, ASK ME IF I'M GAY

We both know that homosexuality is rampant in American prisons and jails. If I pass all your other tests, but you are going to lose sleep over whether or not I "turned queer," you might as well get it off your chest right away. Ask me, I'll tell you.

DON'T TRUST ME

I know I'm an ex-con. I don't expect you to put me in charge of the corporate payroll-I wouldn't even want that responsibility for a start. Give me an honest pay--a job that matches my capabilities, not one that insults them-then watch me as you would any new employee. No more no less. If I'm honest, you'll know it soon enough. When I've proven myself to you, then you can trust me. And that's all I ask.

DON'T GIVE ME MONEY

Don't give me a handout; give me a "hand-up". I'm not coming to you for charity-there's still the Salvation Army for that. I'm coming to you to see if there is a basis for a working relationship between us. Let's keep it on that level. I only want your money when I've earned it.

IF I MAKE THE GRADE, STICK BY ME

Loyalty is a two-way street. Once I have proven myself to you, then I expect you to stick with me. That's fair, isn't it? I don't want one inch more than you would give to anyone else, but I don't want one inch less, either.

WHEN YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME, TELL ME

So $20.00 is missing from the petty cash and I'm the only ex-con in your place. Don't go lame and kick the dog because you think that it may be me. If I were in your shoes, I'd think the same way. Ask me. Then make your own decision as to the truthfulness of my reply. Don't play games.

WHEN YOU'RE NUMBER TWO, YOU TRY HARDER

I've got a strike against me, and I know it. My "debt to society" is not really paid until you yourself decide to with the ledger clean. All I ask is the chance to finish that debt. And that's why I'll try so damned hard. No one likes to be a bad debt.

Article by Jim Ballard

Reprinted from the November issue of Future

TOASTMASTERS

Mount Powell Gavel Club, an affiliate of Toastmasters International, here at our retributal abode (Montana State Pension), is an offering of guidance thru the method, nay, art of communication, speechcraft, abundant in the necessary instructuals essential to expound, yea to vent that desired mode of expression (SPILL THY MIND). There is an inherent dependency in all individuals; includin our winged wildlife brother the Mallard Duck, who even after hatching from the egg, will neither respond to or heed to it's parents maternal advances, unless said mother beckons with parental calls of continuous quackng; to yeild to the evolutionary trait lurking in all, man seeks to convey his id-most objectives and/or ego-s bjectives rhetorically in the profound fluxing manner of a spiro-agnewistic conjecture, in less than cacophonic blurbs, and you of the Brown Shirt Clan can have this opportunity of attaining the attributes of this progressive path deemed Speech-Craft 'talking right in front of people stuff', no sweat, by grasping, or as it is said "taking the bull by the horns", this invaluable source of mundane speechification knowledge just by attending and participating in our weekly get togethers, also a veritable fount of three days good time, on Wednesday evenings approximately 6:00 to 8:00 P.M. So if on some Wednesday evening you find your mind devoid of constructive endevour, and your mouth full of adverbs, nouns, adjectives and the like, mosey on down to the Chapel where Toastmasters indeed convenes for the propose of the aforesaid objectives, also coffee and cake, just down the stairs toward the Hobby-Hall, to the left across from the shower room. TOASTMASTERS (Mount Powell Gavel Club) is an organization that speaks for itself- so to speak.

R. Eller-Secretary
Mount Powell Gavel Club

M.P. NEWS EXTRA

CONCERT CHOIR

It's nice to experience "PEOPLE WHO CARE", SUCH AS THE Concert Choir from Sentinel High School, who brought us that Christmas spirit of giving, their talents for our pleasure. We were entertained at first by the entire choir which did an excellent job. Then a smaller group known as the "SPARTANAIRS" entertained us with some rock hits which were performed very well.

I think their theme "Brotherly Love" that they related with their music is one of the neccessities of life.

Unfortunately the majority of us in here, find one reason or another to ignore that concert, even in times that we would benefit more being a friend with someone rather than being enemies! Our thanks to all of you at Sentinel High. C.F.H.

BAND OPEN HOUSE

I'm not too enthused to write about failures, but I guess that it is something that I have to learn to live with. The Band who worked so hard in putting together a show for their Open House, not to mention the decorating of the Theater, only to be disapointed by the arrival of only twelve people including the children. WHY? It is my understanding that majority of the people, (some traveling many miles), were turned away by what I would call unneccessary protocol. By this I mean through the fault of whoever arranged the visiting list, there were names accidentally left off. This I figured to be reasonable, but after further investigation I find that the only requirement for an invitation to an OPEN HOUSE is to be on the approved mailing and visiting list! There is evidently a lack of communication between the staff and the administration, as to using alternatives in times like this.

As I see it, "things of this nature can and do create the hard feelings between the inmate and the administration". Well all is over and done with and the hard feelings that existed have died down, but I extend my advice to all the clubs; "If you are planning an OPEN HOUSE in the future make sure that you get your invitation lists and cards mailed out properly and in time!

At least if the administration can not work alternatives with the staff, WE, can prevent these things from happening!! My sympathy to the Band!!

PEACE C.F.H.

KILLERS RISK

(AP) San Francisco - Murderors are a better parole risk than the general run of the mill criminal. The National Council on Crime and Delinquency has reported.

The council, sponsoring a two day conference of 55 parole agencies, said Monday (Nov.27) that it's team that conducted a 5 year research population of 6,903 paroled killers on which to base it's parole findings.

Dr. Don Gottfredson, research director for the council, said the paroled slayers were compared with 72,192 other criminals placed on parole during that period.

"Approximently 9.03% of the other offenders were returned to prison in the first year, while the % of murderors returned--for all offenses--was only 1.77%.

SO YOU THINK YOU GOT A BUM RAP?

Once upon a time, there was a man called Mr. Bell who was sent to the state prison in Tennessee, for one year.

'Sound normal'? Well the truth of the matter is that this is not a fairy-tale. On the November term of 1874, in Montgomery County, Mr. Bell was convicted of petit larceny of cabbage and sweet potatoes from his neighbor's garden. (Criminal Law and Procedure----Cases and Materials Rollin Perkins 3rd Edition-Page 139.

-Maycumber-

G.E.D. TEST RESULT APPEAR OUT

For those of you who don't know what these initials mean, it simply means a high school graduation equivalency test.

This test is given every two months over at the school by Mr. Vendilen and Mr. Jakshaw.

If anybody wishes to take the test, books are available if you want to study for it. Just send in a kite.

The following passed November's test: Ken Buddenberg, Gil Forsness, Dan Hessel Dick Kennedy, Don Le Bean, Ken Lucer, Mike Snider, and Francis Fence.

For those who took the January test, you'll have to wait in the news a little longer, cuz' we have not gotten hold of the results yet. See you next month...

COLLEGE COURSES NOW OFFERED

Yes! That's right! As of January 2, college accredited courses have been offered to all inmates who have a high school diploma or a G.E.D. equivalency.

This new program only has two courses available, English 100 and Sociology 101 each giving 5 credits apiece.

The instructors are Dr. Adler-English, and Jim Ventico-Sociology. Both are from Montana State University, Missoula.

Presently, the program is all filled up with 24 inmates, which includes Rothe Hall inmates.

The future of this program depends on how much devotion and positive results are generated by the present students.

Since this project is new, funding presents a problem. Each individual who is in the program had to find a sponsor such as Vocational Rehabilitation, Veterans' Administration, the Bureau of Indian Affairs, or with their own money. The cost is $16.00 per credit.

If you are interested, contact Mr. Jakshaw around the first of March.

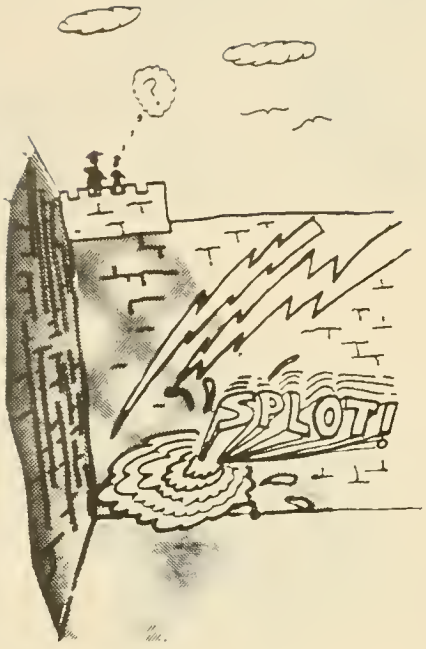
ASSOCIATE WARDEN POST NOW FILLED

Mr. Gary Veer has been appointed last month to a post not previously occupied.

Charles Hughes, I.P. News Editor, has interviewed him and says, "Mr. Veer seems to be a very reasonable man." "If you get the buck passed down the chain of command and are confused as to what to do, see Mr. Veer." See you next month.

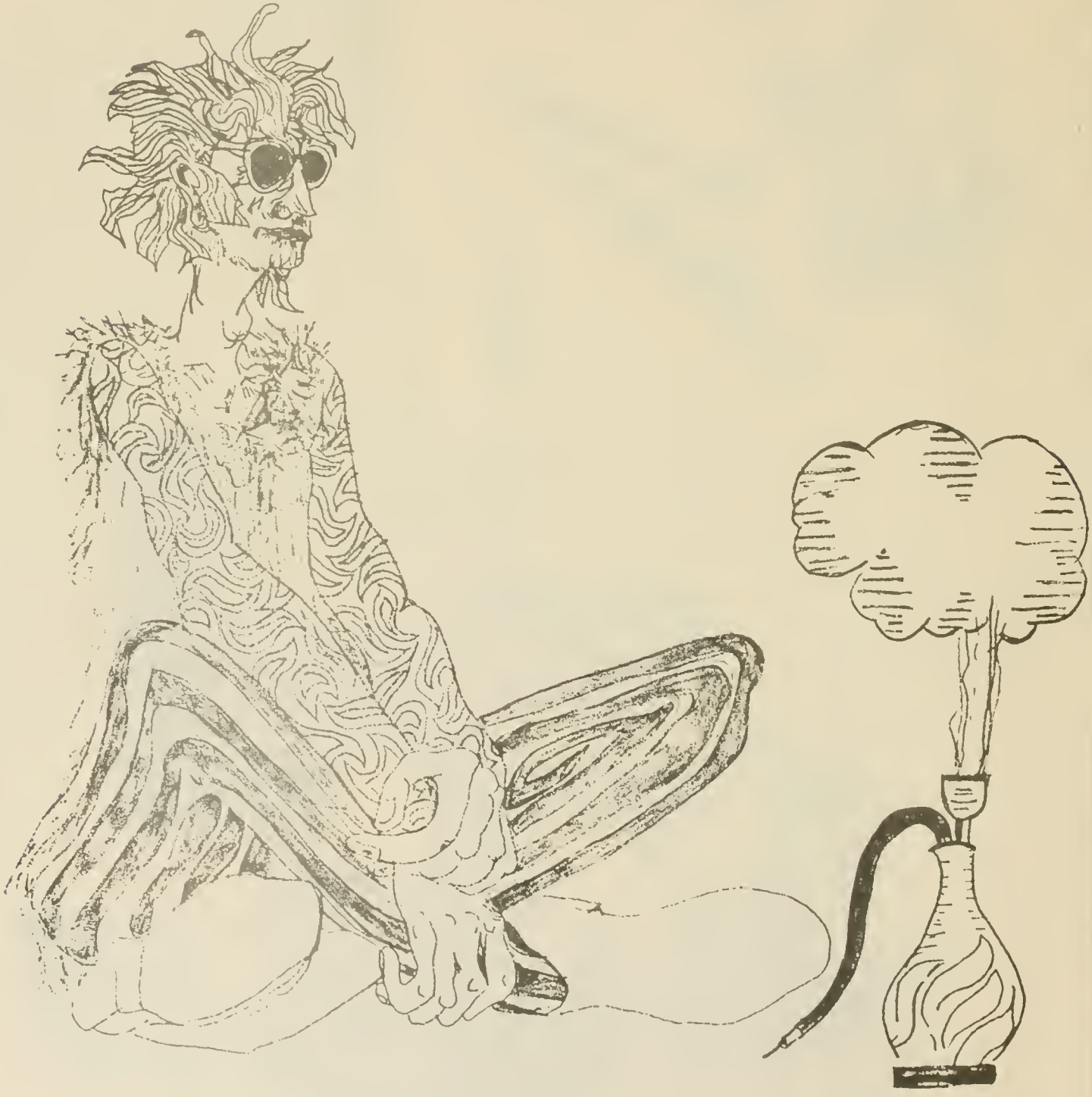
.....Waycumber

SUPERCON
LOOK IT'S A BIRD!
IT'S JESUS!


SPLOT!

NO - IT'S THAT CRAZY KENT LARK TRYING TO ESCAPE AGAIN . . .
Mayerdec 73'

POETS..
..REST



the evergreen tree
calmly setting in the same corner
as last years christmas
decorated in the most profound fashion
toilet paper strung branch to branch
and beatiful white it is
holding the place in serenity
near the door to the old hole that once meant
bread & water harsh words hate
and now means they have a better disciplinary
the tree (in all its peanut-head glory)
only sits there with its solitary decorating
ornament
and awaits the arrival of 2 more days
somehow in a subversive action
that everyone except the blues liked
The Tree caught fire
becoming its own short live beauty
no one knows how it started - and no one will say -
but it is gone
confiscated
and banished
to the snow covered yard
it was stolen
by a mad, mind-deranged nucle man
the sinister, sadistic seargent stole it
confiscated our communal hopes and joys
of an indoor wiener roast
hiding the real meaning of christmas
behind a gold badge
behind locked mind-doors
where nobody wants to go
how often does it happen & become so real
that this is prison
and christmas
is just another day

john-john
12/24/72

The Story of Christmas

Softly came the Footfalls

rock walls
iron doors
barred cages
locked within the creation
from a mindless void
to an endless nothing
time past
life empty
look forward
for a hoping second chance
in that worldly blank
of shadowed yester-year
seek love
find hate
know reality
that which is, is. and
always answered nyet
for your stripes have faded - but not gone
heaven
hell
pergatory
am i who i am? & who am i
but everlasting nothing
unto the prison-made gravestone-license plate
where you where i where They
will be
forever

john-john
10/2/72

% Cosmic Conscience Trogladytes

1. an instrument of justice,

   vindicator time - crumble prison walls

   and disolve the coagulated dreams

2. profound ache, urge of (you'll see)

   satisfaction guarnateed (grit)

   forgivenes: with bleeding eyes

3. cosmic-conscience trogladytes

   breathing familiar union sot-weed

   and the price is still to much

   it ain't really free

walking through the empty hobby room

with timeless days

i maneuver the ashes, cigarette butts

and other valued empties

toward a

central pile

where they shall reside

through endless nights

as the past tense owners

rest in barn-stall cells

and await

the arrival of The Japanese Sandman.

all of the crumpled paper towels:

cancerously gone Union Leader:

and used scoresheets -

carressingly thrown from away

the empty card tables:

each one being a part and a whole

of the garbage picked up and discarded

with timeless days

in prison's playroom

john-john
12/4/72

with timeless days

THE PRISON GUARD

you are the ultimate power

with you rest authority supreme.

i pity you

for all you have to hoard for life

are society's dregs.

john-john
1/26/73

Submitted by Chaplin Father P.N. Stimatz

Some people have the feeling that God is at a distance. That he is untouchable. That he is unknown. The contrary is true. Using the common and ordinary expressions of life can reveal God in His nature and mode of operation to us.

GOD IS LIKE-----

God is like Ford--
He has a better idea.
God is like Coke--
He's the real thing.
God is like Pan Am--
He makes the going great.
God is like Standard Oil--
You expect more from Him and you get it.
God is like Dial soap.
Aren't you glad you know Him?
Don't you wish everybody did?
God is like Alka-Seltzer--
Try Him, You'll Like Him.
God is like Bayer aspirin--
He takes the pain away.
God is like Hallmark cards--
He cared enough to send the very best.
God is like Tide--
He gets t e stains that others leave behind.
God is like VO-5 hair spray--
He holds through all kinds of weather.
God is like a Mattel toy--
You can tell He's swell.
God is like Frosted Flakes--
He's grrrrrrrrrrrreat!!!

TASTE OF SNOW....

Seven days in winter
four gone tree to come

Frozen tears slide down my cheeks
sliding,chafing, bits of life.

One day gone
but still lingering in the winds past.

Teeth chattering, my nose is frozen...
the bones of life ever present

Frozen solid, shattered piecemeal
unconscious power has no end.

A rubbertired steed comes to my rescue,
knights in white labor over me,

I curse and scream but go unheeded,
remembering when I first tasted snow

I would like to take this time to explain the reason for our change to black and white, it is because that I have had no previous experience and have had to learn everything from scratch. I figured instead of jumping into something way over my head I would gradually move up the latter. I would like to extend my personal thanks to Maycumber whos typing ability and creative cartooning will be a great asset to the paper.

SPORTS NEWS

With Old Man Winter setting in, the sports scene has morved indoors. The NAIL basketball team and boxers are in full swing with a good start. The basketball team won its first two games against Butte Indian Alliance by the scores of:

NAIL 65	BUTTE 62
NAIL 114	BUTTE 98

The first game statistics were:

NAIL		BUTTE	
Hirst -	18 pts.	Magpie -	4
Stone -	10 pts.	Blain -	15
Gardner -	11 pts.	Posey -	18
McDonald -	3 pts.	Remma -	6
Bain -	23 pts.	Stiffarm -	3
Goings -	2 pts.	#12 -	16
TOTAL	65		62

SECOND GAME:

Bain -	46 pts.	#12 -	24
Stone -	18 pts.	Remma -	24
Faarassen -	18 pts.	Magpie -	14
Gardner -	16 pts.	Blain -	12
Hirst -	12 pts.	Stiffarm -	10
Fitzpatrick -	2 pts.	Green -	10
Little Boy -	2 pts.	Posey -	2
		Fulton? -	2
		Carr -	2
TOTAL	114		98

***

.S.P. Chit

.S.P. has sponsored three fights since a .P. News has been published. Thanks to Gus Cardner I have the first cards as you have already read. The second fight was with Anaconda Job Corp. and there is really little to say about it except two of our most promising fighters Curt Price and Pat Little Boy had to accept defeats.

These were only to be redeemed at the next bout which is the one that I will be concentrating on. January 28th M.S.P. sponsored a 5 club smoker. The clubs were Kicking Horse Job Corp., Anaconda Job Corp., Trapper Creek Job Corp., Hamilton Boxing Club, Silver Bow Boxing and of course M.S.P. Judges were the Mayor from Deer Lodge, Tony nedbeger, George Gradle, and Wally Best. Referee was Ed Cutler. There were 14 bouts in all and one fine exhibition. The results are as follows; 105lb. Red Martin S.B. over Dave Fisher Hamilton, 110lb. Joey Juarez S.B. over Bob Battie A.J.C., Jesse James Hamilton 165lb. over Hoskie lansing K.H.J.C, Clyde Corrad A.J.C. 139lb. over Spencer Coon K.H.J.C. also Willie Young Hamilton over Dwight Denny K.J.C., 156lbs--John Tyler over Pogo Mish 139lbs. Lloyd Mitchell over Don Pitka, M.S.P. During the intermission Randy Red Star and Tom Gates fought an excellent exhibition.

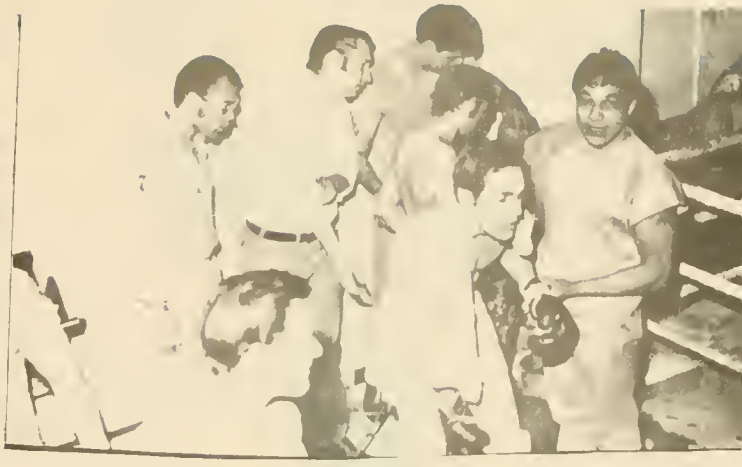
Now the main cards. 167lb. Curt Price M.S.P. over Dave Green Hamilton, 125lb. Jesus Figeroua over Al Ia Tray, 120 lb. Rodney Dodsen S.P. over Norbert Snoball K.H.J.C. 119lb. Emmett Rodda S.B. over David Smith A.J.C., Kenny Kemp, K.H.J.C. over Dan Lopez M.S.P., Pat Little Boy, M.S.P. over Mike Flannagan S.B. in the 139lb. The last but most evenly matched fight was in the 167lb. Jim Hurst M.S.P. vs. Dave Janey S.B. It was called a draw but as one judge had circled Dave Janeys name the fight went to him. We will be sponsoring Trophy fights this coming March 24 or 25 and should expect to see some real action. Also we need a sports editor for the M.P. News and if you are interested send a kite to the school or contact me.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

CHARLES HUGHES

SMOKING MARIJUANA MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR FREEDOM

CURT PRICE POURING IT ON



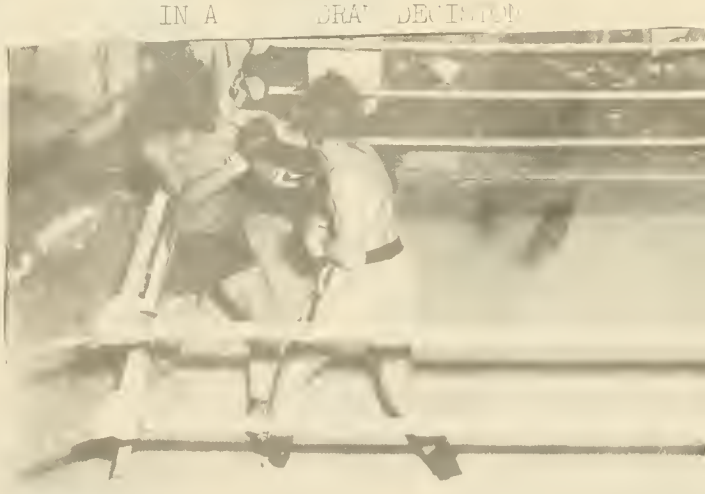
CURT WALKS FROM VICTORY
OVER OPPONENT

SPORTS EVENTS

JIM HURST CLOSING IN

HURST [illegible]
IN A [illegible] DECISION

PAT LITTLE BOY TEARING
UP HIS OPPONENT

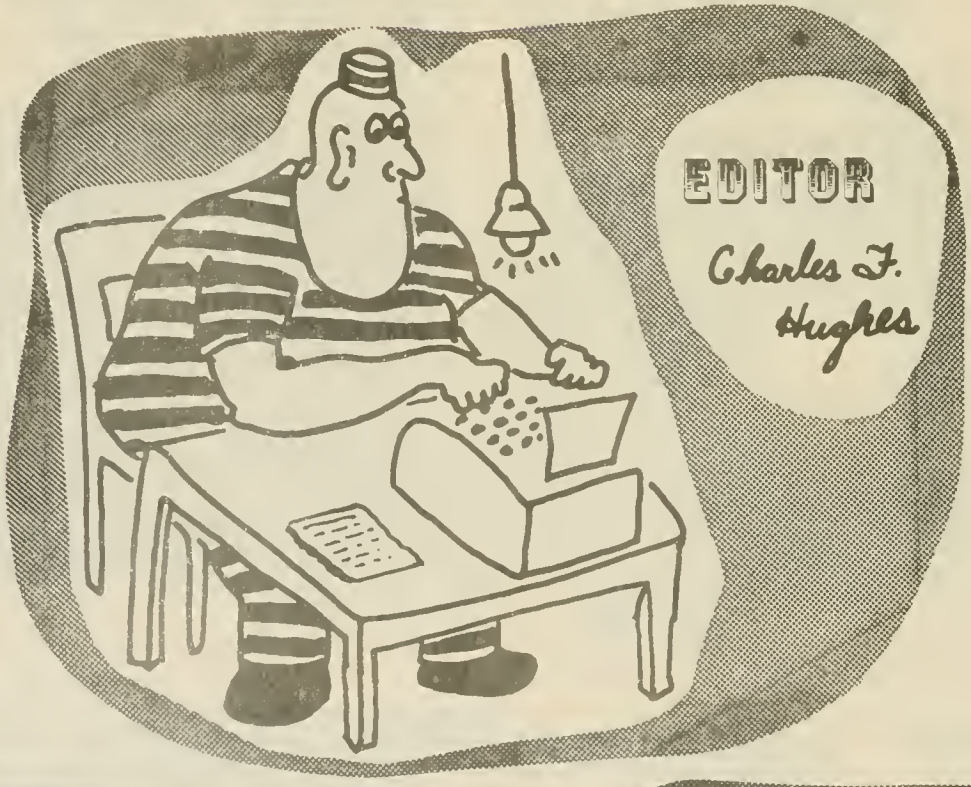


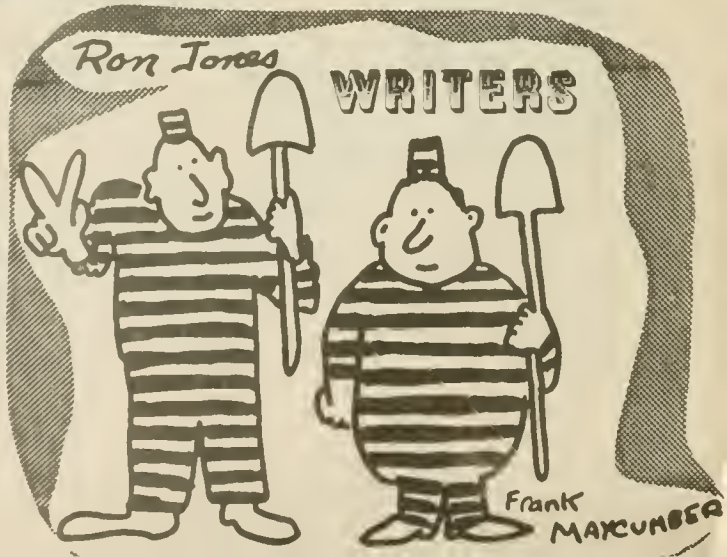
TOMMY GATLS AND RANDY RED STAR
IN EXHIBITION BOUT

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHY
Maurice Parker
Cloyce Little Light

CARTOONS
Frank Maycumber

M. P. NEWS STAFF





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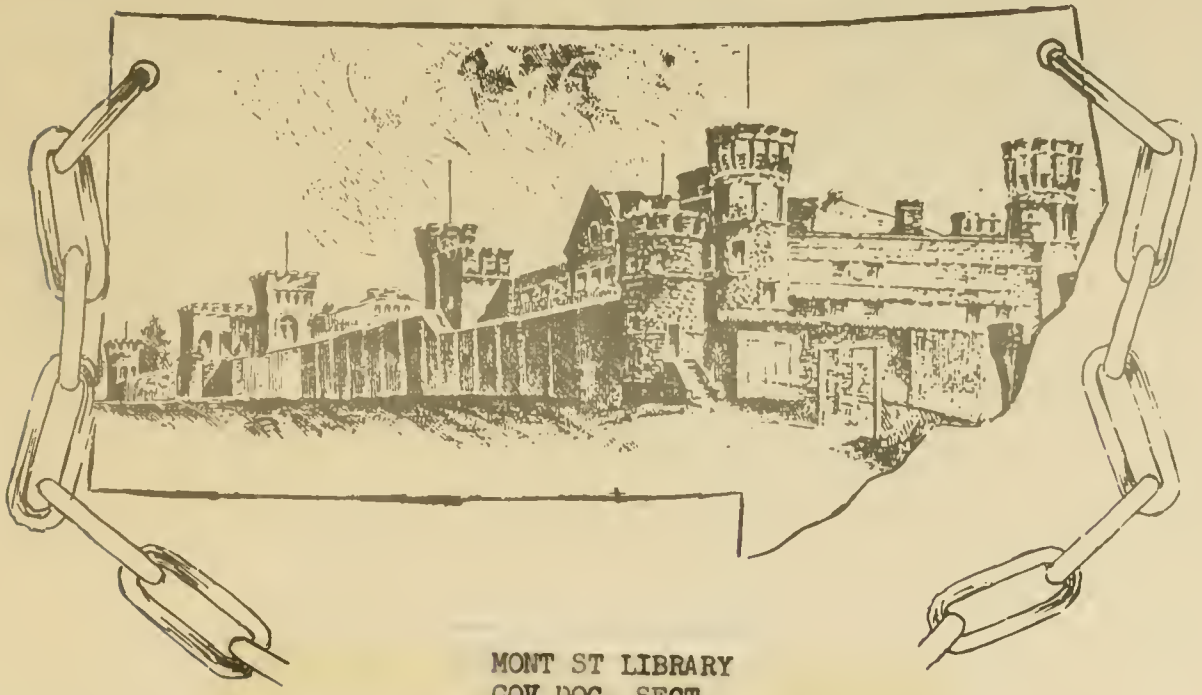

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